ng German farmer of the section. It was a art of the programme of a mind crazed with passion and desire for vengeance, to and the bullet of an assassin through the heart of William G. Arnold, a well-known citizen, nd who was candidate on the Democratic ticket s year for the position of County Commissioner. tht, here, however, the most humble actor of Il-a dog-interfered, and to-day the elected-by-a

large-majority Squire is proudly wearing the judicial ermine instead of a robe of celestial make. This is the way the story runs: Peter Keihi, aged Iwenty-eight years, cultivated on the shares a farm in Colerain Township owned by Mrs. Elizabeth Jonies, a widow. There was an amicable division of the crop, except the hay the latter part of August last, but as to the hay, there was a dispute. Peter sold his half of the crop, including his half of the hay, which the widow claimed. Nothing daunted by the protest of Mrs. Jones, Keihi carried away half of the hay before he could be enjoined. A warrant was sworn out by Mrs. Jones for Keihi, and pending a trial of rights of property Keihi went on the war-path.

Of course he got drunk and then he had a raging desire to shed some blood. Most anybody's blood would assuage his thirst, but he had a hankering for that of Widow Jones, and, sharpening the Jamily hatchet, he started for the homestead of the Jones family. ge-majority Squire is proudly wearing the judi-

family hatchet, he started for the homestead of the Jones family.

Peter had extensively advertised his intention, and several neighbors who have a special regard for the relict of Jones, deceased, and her excellent family, hurried in advance of the warlike Peter and hotified the widow ahe had better take to the woods. The family consists of the old lady and two daughters, and an old man whose fighting days sauntered down the low path of time long ago." There was no time to heat any water, and locking the doors and windows the family retreated to the upper story to await the arrival of a sharp natchet with a drunken man at the business end of the handle. Finally Peter hove in sight, but thanks to the inventor of hatchets, the handle was not long enough to reach to the upper story of the house, and Peter had drank too much Democrat to stand on a ladder, so Wildow Jones and her family were saved for the nonce.

When Peter retired in more or less order still brandishing the weapon of George Washington, and threatening to come back, Mrs. Jones hurried to the offee of Squire Arnold by a round-about way, and when Peter arrived at Taylor's Creek to the offee of Squire Arnold by a round-about way, and when Peter arrived at Taylor's Creek to the offee of Squire Arnold by a pose wargant in the good right hand of Constable Billy Minges. That dulled the edge of the hatchet, and a trial was had before Squire Arnold the first part of September.

mant in the good right hand of Constable Billy Minges. That dulled the edge of the hatchet, and trial was had before Squire Arnold the first part of September.

Kefhi was bound to the Grand Jury in the sum of \$500 and in default was committed to the county of the Was under the paternal care of Jaller Billy Williams for several weeks, when he sent for the Squire to have his bond reduced. This the Squire to have his bond reduced. This the Squire to have his bond reduced. This the Squire condon't do, and from that time Keihl was defermined to wreak his vengeance on Squire Arnold when he had a chance. Finally, by making voluminous promises of good behavior and by the exertions of Attorney Johny McCarthy. Keihl was released on his recognizance.

Beturning home he again threatened the Jones family, and snother warrant was sworn out for his arrest before a Cincinnati maristrate. This was week before last, and in the same way Keihl learned that Constable Minges had another warrant for him. Keihl declared he would never go to fall again, and, leaving home, he passed the days to last Thursday skulking in the neighborhood trying to evade the constable, who was watching for him.

Late last Tuesday night Keihl knocked at the door of his house, and, calling his wife from the side of her only child, asked for his revolver, which is a five-chambered weapon. He explained that some one was coming for him, and, taking the revolver, he left. This was the last time he was seen alive. Squire Arnold arrived from Chaching a sick child. Several times during the night and while a rail was falling, old Tige, the big watchdog, acted very strangely out in the yard.

Several times he charged, barking furiously, and returned growling to resume his lonely vigil about the farm-house. The actions of the dog were commented on in the morning, but no explanation appearing, the matter was forgotten until Thursday morning, when Joseph McCune, walking along the edge of Taylor's Creek, on the farm of Mary Powler, came upon the dead body of Keihi, as h

efore the furious advances of old Tige, and again avancing.

No doubt his intention was to knock at the door, and when Squire Arnold appeared, to shoot him on his own doorstep. The dog, however was in the way, and finally finding his murderous designs were frustrated, he pushed his way through an adjoining cornfield, and wading Taylor's Creek, he selected a lonely spot hemmed in by trees, and there about midnight placed the pistoi against his abdomen, and died instantly with the firing of a sharle shot. He leaves a widow and one child. As for "old Tige"—his memory will be perpetuated by a monument. Strange it seems—but true—the man he sought to kill was the one who held the inquest.

## ORTHOGRAPHIC INGENUITY.

Cemetery.

[From the San Francisco Chronicle. ] Those who imagine that the ingenuity of the erican small boy is confined to practical joking nd mischievous tricks, both in and out of school, vastly underestimate his ability. A class of twenty-eight boys, all under twelve years, recently unlertook to do up old Dr. Johnson, Walker, Worter, Webster and every other lexicographer, utable or disreputable. Their success was rked and their ingenuity astounding. The particular word chosen as a test for their knowledge of orthography was "cemetery." The brightest boy in the class went for it without the slightest hesitation and knocked out the word "semmitary" in less than no time. The next luvenile, with the idea that all flesh is clay evolved the word "cementary." On this four boys rang the changes with cemetary, cematerey, semotery and cematalry. Three youngsters each had the idea that there ought to be an "i" in it and handed out the following efforts: Cemiterry, comitary and cemitiey. Commencing with "sem" were nine deliberate thrusts at Worcester in the form of semaratary, sematry, semeterritorry, sematry and semeratery. The odvocates of phonotic spelling were not forgotten, and one youngster signed his name to the word "cemimatary," But for out-and-out don't-care-a-condemnedness the word "centeraty" deserves ine prise. Cematary, cemitary and cemetiary show an airy acquaintance with orthography, especially toward the close of the words. The last two or three juveniles found themselves in an awkward position, as they felt the tax on their ingenuity, but using out of the struggle with cemeratry and eeen. ticular word chosen as a test for their knowl-

"cometery."

On another occasion these same youngsters succeeded in spelling the word Esquimanx in twenty-seven different ways, and in each case dodged the

## Unpleasant Experience of Mr. Cook.

Mr. Walter Cook got caught in a laughable pre-Scament last night. He was out salling, when ning too close to a schooner lying at anchor, the topmast of his boat got caught in her jubboom. Waiter is quite a sailor, however, and quickly climbing on the boom, released the boat, which immediately drifted away, leaving him straddlog the boom. He started to climb to the deck of the vessel, when, to his surprise, a huge mastiff bounded forward, his white teeth gliatening in the moonlight, and held him at bay. Quickly realizing that he must either pass the night on the boom or yell for help, he decided upon doing the latter, when the crew of the vessel hearing the yelling and thinking that the vessel was being assaulted by river pirates, sprang on deck armed will old shot-guns and iong, murderrous-looking knives. The signt of the mastiff and the lone man on the boom, however, cansed them to realize the situation and, after a brief explanation by Mr. Cook, they called off the mastiff and he got on deck. Valter is quite a sailor, however, and quickly

Two Ancient Pamilies,
[From the Pittabury Chronicle.]
"My family is very ancient," remarked an En-" It dates back to the Cru-

s."
So does mine, " replied the Buckeye, "My
sor was a Crusader herself. And what a noble
d they made against the Equor trame, too,"
Aw "asid the Englishman, considerably mya-

HIS BOOK WAS PUBLISHED. A Bostonian's Tale of the Heartless Deed of

A tired-looking young man, whose attire espoke the elegance of upper Broadway, and whose accent reminded the wayfarer of the mellow October weather of Boston Com-

the mellow October weather of Boston Com-mon and the Back Bay, sat in a red-leather chair at the Hoffman House last evening, and talked with a friend.

"I see that Rider Haggard makes a howl about American book pirates," said his friend, when the conversation gave signs of faltering.

"Yes," said the young man, "but it's nothing to a case of piracy that has just hap-pened with me."

pened with me."
"How's that? Been robbed of some thing?"
"Yes; robbed of all I possessed, you might

"Frightful! Tell me about it, quick!"
"I don't know about that, old boy. You must keep mum if I do."
"Oh, sure! I'll be as mum as the crema-

"Oh, sure! I'll be as mum as the crematory."

"Well, it was this way," began the young man in an impressively confidential manner.

"You know I'm something of a littérateur—oh, I say, don't smile; we all use that word. As I was about to say, I'm something of a littérateur myself. Last summer I wrote a book; a very clever thing, if I do say it myself. It was no end of hard work, you know, and I got it done only two months ago."

know, and I got it done only two months ago."

"I thought that you looked worn when you first came down." commented his friend.

"I was," upon my word," said he, "You see, I didn't offer it to a publisher in Boston, because I meet most of the publishers in society, and because the ninety and nine would feel hurt when I gave it to the hundredth man. So I brought it down here, determined to send it to a publisher under an assumed name. Of course, there would have been no trouble about finding a publisher had I sent it in my own name, as I flatter myself that Mr. J. Cambridge Smith is not unknown in New York."

Mr. J. Cambridge Smith is not unknown in New York."

"Exactly," said the sympathetic listener,

"Well," continued the young man, in a voice of hidden tears, "I needn't tell you how grieved and hurt I was when my book came from the leading publishing house of the city. They were very polite about it; pressure of work ahead, and all that sort of thing, you know, but I know, and you know that all that sort of thing was merely an excuse. They didn't want the book."

The sympathetic friend said something about careless and unappreciative readers, but the young man motioned for silence.

"I kept going," he went on, "hoping that it would fall into the hands of a man of sense. I began at the top and kept noving

"I kept going," he went on, "hoping that it would fall into the hands of a man of sense. I began at the top and kept moving down toward the bottom. I've got there at last."

"Book been published?"

"Yes," said the Bostonian, with a gesture of hopeless wee, "it's been published, although I have the manuscript safe in my room at the hotel."

"In mercy's name, explain yourself!"

"While my poor book was wallowing in the mire of one of those cheap publishing houses that you never heard of in the literary columns of the newspapers, and who never advertise except on the gandy covers of their private books, it was put on the type-writer and copied verbatim. Then an "atapter got at it and re-wrote enough of it to disgnise its identity, and they published it under some other author's name. All my bright ideas were left in it, of course, but it was terribly mangled."

"Why don't you sue them and make a row;" demanded his friend in high indignation.

"I can do nothing in the law," moaned the

"I can do nothing in the law," moaned the "I can do nothing in the law," meaned the young man, "and besides it would only advertise the pirate's book, Fancy Mr. M. J. Cambridge Smith in a squabble with pirates! I would never hear the last of it. Rider Haggard needn't complain, for he is infinitely better off than I am. I cannot even publish my book now, I shall take the next boat for Boston."

#### BRUIN ON A FROLIC.

Electrical Effect of a Funeral March Pussing Menngerie.

[From the Pittsburg Commercial. Broug have an ear for music was demonstrated ery conclusively in Allegheny yesterday. About so'clock there was a large funeral, headed by rass band, marching up Chestnut street towards the West Penn Ratiroad crossing. Just as it reached the West Penn Rativoad crossing. Just as it reached the line, the gates were lowered for a train going cast. The latter proved to be a special circuis train of Forepaugh's, containing thirty carriages, which was going from Salem, O., to Philadelphis, where are its winter quarters. The first cars were tightly closed, but when the menageric section was reached there were great openlings to let in the air. Four philosophic camels occupied one car and on the next was a cage on wheels, which was perfectly open, except for the iron bars. In this two huge brown bears moved uneasily trom side to side, while by the car ran a number of small boys in rapt admiration. The train slowed down as bruin's cage reached the crossing. At this time the band longan the Dead March in "Sani," with all its doleful concomitants. The bears were paralyzed; the crossing. At this time the band began the Bead March in "Sant," with all its doles ful concomitants. The bears were paralyzed; probably a memory returned to them of the times when they danced on village greens to simitar airs. The great male animal stopped his incessant pace from end to end of his cage. He gave a preparatory grunt, which died into a whine, then turning to his mate threw his huge paws around her, and together they executed a pironette on their hind legs. The four camels craned their judicial heads out the cranny in the side of their car, and nodded an energetic protest. The bears, however, danced wilder and wilder until the slight cage rocked beyond its equilibrium and fell over. One little boy on the side named James Lewis, of North Canal street, was knocked down and caught under a portion of the cage. The Texas cowboys, dressed like roustabouts, who were riding the "overland stage," on the next car, sprang out, and, rushing to the bear-car, righted it. The clinnamons had changed their lively measure into dismal growis. The boy was not hurt to any extent, and, the band coming to an abrupt close, the circus train moved on east, while the camels almost broke their necks trying to look into the bears' cage and console the dancers.

## The Truth About Shorthand.

(From the Chicago Heraid.)
Of late the shorthand writers have been engaging public attention. There has been an international convention at London, and that body has recommended study of phonography in the public schools. This is, as is believed here, a perhas recommended study of phonography in the public schools. This is, as is believed here, a pernicious idea and could gain popularity only through a thorough misapprehension of shorthand and its uses. The skillful writer of phonography has little to say in favor of his art. He practises it and draws fabulous pay. In the sums which he carns may be found an exact expression of the difficulty of his task. If a man's speech or a society's hot debate could be written down as it were uttered shorthand would not be so well paid. But shorthand has so far been a feat of memory. "Pr" has so far stood for practice, perfect, principle, and the good writer puts all three marks in the same place. True shorthand is not only shorthand, but it is an abbreviation of shorthand, and a guess as to what to write by abbreviation. The writer must have the prains to put down pen a traif or penetrate. The poor shorthand writer, therefore, is the one who does not know all terminologies, all glossaries, all dictionaries, all directories. The good shorthand writer, therefore, is the one who does not know all terminologies, all glossaries, all dictionaries, all directories. The good shorthand writer has grown so scholarly that he despiase the slavery of inditing the atterances of figureheads who know so much less than their steingrapher. Because he does despise it he charges sometimes sice a day, and gets his price. The litea of teaching such an art—not an art, but a memonic and muscular feat—to little children may sound well to those who know nothing about shorthand and little children; therefore these few remarks in opposition to such an attempt. There are enough cranky educators already loose in the public schools.

## Squenky Shoes in Church,

[From the Philadelphia Bulletin.] "Squeaky shoes in church," says a preacher 'annoy me as much as anything I can think of, and I notice there are more squeaky shoes in churches than anywhere else. I think I can account for it, but I may be wrong. New shoes, you know, almost slways squeak. A great many people have their Sonday shoes and it takes their every-day shoes, and it takes seven Sondays for their new shoes to become as seven Sondays for their new shoes to become as their everyday shoes are in a week. Bo supposing that a brand-new shoe will not get all the source king out of it in less than the squeaking out of it in less than a week, you see for seven Sundays that same shoe would squeak in church if set aside for use on Sundays when its owner dresses up. I may be all wrong in my calculations, but that's the way I figure it out.

# IT GAVE HIM THE NIGHTMARE.

City Experiences of a Truck Driver from the

In the opinion of a big-fisted man who came down from Maine a few weeks ago to drive a truck for a wholesale house, few people in this town have any sense in the natter of crossing a street. This driver got his job through a second cousin of his halfsister, who is a clerk in the wholesale house. He knew how to handle horses up in Maine where he used to drive fours and sometimes sixes in the lumber woods. In time he will make a good city driver, but at present he is somewhat overcome by the natural provincial feeling that when a big team comes down the people should stand one side.

'I'm getting down to it," he said yester day, as he waited for orders.

'I'll get there after a while, but it's slow work. What both

after a while, but it's slow work. What bothers me most is the way that people cross the streets. I've got a big team and a heavy wagon. The team will weigh 3,400 pounds easy, and the wagon will weigh fully a ton. When I've got a heavy load on it's like a railroad train coming down the street,

"What I mean to say is this," he went on, taking a fresh chew. "When I come booming along with my loaded wagon people dodge around in front of me without so much as looking where they're gaing. It's always

ing along with my loaded wagon people dedge around in front of me without so much as looking where they're going. It's always that way in crossing streets. Suppose a man should slip and fall. Could I stop those heavy horses and that big weight behind them in time to keep from running over and killing that man? I think not. It might be done if it were on an up grade and the horses had sharp shoes. On a down grade it could not be done. Since I've been here I've nearly pulled my arms off in holding back the horses just as they seemed to be on the point of trampling some person in the mud. Half a dozen times I've had nightmare and imagined that I was impaling two or three men on my wagon tongue. The way that they squirmed about on the tongue made me wake up in a cold sweat. If I ever hit a man on the small of the back or under the ear and kill him I shall go right back to Maine. I couldn't stand it. So far as I have seen the city drivers are careful men. If the people on the street would be as careful there would be fewer accidents."

#### A FAIR INDIAN BRIDE.

she Weds a Telegraph Operator and As tonishes The Odanah Nation.

[Askland (Wis.) Special to Hilwaukes Sentinel. There is said to be no such thing as resisting th charms of a beautiful Indian maiden when her blood is mixed with the white man's, especially when she has had the advantage of a bittle "book learning." About six weeks ago Edgar Louis Richter, son of Louis Richter, pastor of St. Paul Presbyterian church, came to the Odonah Indian reservation to act as telegraph operator at the railway station for the Milwaukee, Lake Shore and Western Railway. Just previous to his arrival, Marie Gentry, a handsome young maiden of cream-colored hue, resulting from the mixtures of native and Saxon blood, returned to the reservation from the Milwankee Industrial school, where she had been living for the past four years. Richter is said to have become almost immediately enamored of the young woman and was not long in forming her acquaintance. They strolled at sandown along the little brooks that course through the reservation and in less than a month were man and wife, being made so by Justice Judd, of this city, a few days ago.

The stories at the agency in regard to the singular affair are many, and the one which has the greatest currency is to the effect that young fichter was taken before a council of Chippewa brayes, and told that as his attention to the maiden had been of a character not in accordance with the customs of the tribe, he must marry her or hear the consequences. There was a great deal of jealousy among the reservation "bucks," especially among the younger ones, who had laid their fortunes and themselves, figuratively speaking, at the feet of the accomplished maiden, and it is said and quite generally credited, that this story had its origin among them.

Young Richter was frequently in company with Marie Gentry, a handsome young maiden o

(From the Chicago Mail.)
You have seen and heard of the grip-car-how ungainly it looks and how death-dealing it ap-You wouldn't suppose there was any romance connected with a grip-car. I boarded one going south the other evening and turned up my coat collar to face the blast. I soon had my attention called to a woman who occupied a seat to the right of the driver. I also noticed very soon thereafter that whenever the driver threw down one of his levers as he straightened himself the woman said something to him and that he answered her. They were very attentive one to the other until the train reached a certain intersection, where the woman got off. But before she did so she held up her mouth and the driver kissed her. I found out in my own way that this woman was that driver's sweetheart. That his hours of work interfered with this courting her as the young society man courts his inamorata. That for him there was no lingering at the gate, and that she came out to meet him on his car and took a ride with him as! have described, I would like to put that sort of love against some kinds that I have heard of. I would like to make a small wager that it won't culminate some years later in a divorce court. going south the other evening and turned up my

About Asphalt. (From the Philadelphia Call.)
"The most of the asphalt comes from Trinidad," said a dealer in the article to a Call reporter. 'Trinidad, you know, is the most southerly of the group of the West Indies, known as the Wind ward Islands, and is next to Jamaica. La Brac, the take from which the asphaltum is taken, has an area of one hundred and fifty acres. Charles Kingsley's more recent and exact measurement reduces this area to minety-nine acres. This, however, contains millions of tons of the crade pitch, which, in its reduced state, is becoming so rapidly popular on this continent from the imperishable nature of the pavement constructed from it. Asphalting is also found in other parts of the island. Though called a lake or lagoon, this depot of pitch is for the most part a soild mass, rent, however, by chasms varying from three to thirty feet in width, with no great depth, so that they are traversed without much difficulty. Here and there, wherever there is any soil, are clumps of trees. The liquid portion of the take lies on the side nearest the sea, and only occupies a few acres in extent and of unknown depth. The vast caldron of fulld pitch is in a state of slow ebullition and exhales a strong sulphurous and bituminous odor." area of one bundred and fifty acres. Charles

#### DRILLING AN ARTESIAN WELL. An Oil Derrick Opp of the Sights of Upper

Hundreds of people on upper Broadway last evening were attracted by the strangesight of a high-drilling derrick, similar to the drilling rigs used in boring for oil in the oil regions, standing in Twenty-seventh street, next to the Brower House. The crowd street, next to the Brower House. The crowd which gathered to watch the men using the big drill at times became so large that the police were obliged to disperse it. The building which stood next to the Brower House has been demolished. On the ground a large building is to be erected by J. H. Everard, the brewer. A large part of the new building will be converted into a Turkish and Russian bath.

The big derrick is being used to drill an artesian well, the water of which will be used to fill the plunges of the new bath. The preparations for drilling the artesian well are quite extensive. The ground has been

are quite extensive. The ground has been excavated from the curb back about thirty feet and the entire breadth of the house, and the dirt has been dug out until the strata of solid rock is réached. In this cavity are placed solid rock is reached. In this cavity are placed the boilers and other machinery, 25 feet below the street. The derrick is about 60 feet high. A rope is connected with a crank on the fly-wheel, and from there it is run over a wheel at the top of the derrick and down through the centre. At the end of the rope is fastened a heavy iron drill, which is about three feet long and sharp on the lower end. The drill is raised about two feet by the wheel, then dropped, and the sharp bar slowly cuts its way through the rock. The dust is drawn out of the hole by using an airpump, which draws up everything.

The drills are heated and sharpened on an anvil. The young man in charge of the drill informed an Evening World works it will take about three months to reach the water.

#### SAVED BY AN ALIBI.

Jim Brown's Wild Ride to Prove His Absence from a Scene of Crime.

[From the Cleveland Press.] known in Ohio's past history as "Chief of the Counterfeiters of the Cuyahoga." This brand of outlaws dealt principally in bogus money, and their favorite way of escaping justice was by provthere is a vortice way of escaping justice was so prottered and withal so loyal that any sort of evidence required to show that a defendant was somewhere else than at the place of the alleged crime at the time of its commission was always forthcoming from the mouths of witnesses who often stood high in their community for veracity. To prove an allol Jim Brows once rode horseback from Pittsburg, Pa., to Boston, Summit County, O., a distance of sbout 100 miles, in one night. The officers arrived at Boston, Brown's home, a few hours after his own arrival. They strested him. On his trial several witnesses swore that they saw him at sundown of the day previous to his arrest in Pittsburg. These witnesses also identified his horse. On the defense, Brown proved by a score of good witnesses that he was at home at sourise of the morning of his arrest, and that his horse was steek and fresh that day as though it had not been ridden for a month. The court held that Brown could not have ridden the distance in the lime and discharged him. But he did ride it and afterwards told how it was done. Finding himself certain to be arrested if he stayed in Pittsburg on a certain might, he saddled his horse.—a splendid animal—and as soon as it was dark started out on his wild ride of 100 miles. For the first thirty miles his horse kept bravely and steadily to his work. Then Brown noticed by the irregular reach and labored breath that the terrible strain was telling upon his faithful brute. At the next tavern Brown procured a pint of whiskey, and, putting half of it into a small quantity of water, gave it to his horse. Then on to the road again, his willing animal working more steadily. At every hill he would dismount and run beside his horse till it was passed, then on and away, to stop at the next tavern to give his horse more whiskey and water. In this way—galloping furiously along levels, running on foot up and down hills, and stimulating his steed with all the caution a skilful physician would bestow upon a patient critically sick ng an alibi. The band was so numerous, so scattered and withal so loval that any sort of evidence shall among the younger ones, who had faid their fortunes and themselves, figuratively speaking, at the feet of the accomplished maiden, and it is said to right among them.

Young Richier was frequently in company with his affanced at the railway station, and showed her many courtesies that the other and leas handwiden many courtesies that the other and leas handwiden them to be a support of the country of the country of the country of the country. This so thoroughly angiered those who were left outside to peer through the window that they yielded in hele over the country of the country of the country. The country of the country

of adopting a certain style of colffure merely because it happens to be the fashion is ridiculous. There should be no such thing as fashion in this important matter. A woman ought to dress her hair according to her face, but in nine cases out of ten this is what she does not do. Fixed rules cannot of course be laid down as to the proper method of procedure of hair-diressing, but there are several general precepts that may be followed by young and old with impunity. For instance, a long, narrow face demands that the hair be somewhat puffed at the sides so that a proper harmony of proportion be maintained. A contrary course should be observed if the countenance be round and full. Nothing can be more ill-adapted to a hort, fat face than bushy curls surrounding it. Yet fat women nearly always arrange their hair in curls and puffs exaggerated to a degree corresponding to the amount of adjacent adipose tissue. A slight crimping of the hair relieves otherwise severe outlines and is always becoming; but there is a great difference between soft waves and brushy curls. Above all things, hold in abject abhorrence that terrible and hideous article known as a false front. There never was a false front, wig or semi-wig that did not by its very appearance procalm its true name to the world. To mistake a false front for the wearer's own hair is just as possible as to mistake a wooden leg or a glass eye for real flesh and blood. A false front is a glaring frand to which no self-respecting woman will lend herself. If she has the misfortune to be baid let her buy an entire wig and make no secret of its possession. But to deliberately fasten back, her own locks to pin upon her forehead a stiff, ungainly row of curls or beings cut from somebody else's head, constitutes an exhibition of bad taste that amounts almost to a crime. The greatest that amounts almost to a crime.

## She Captured Her Lover.

[From the Quincy (Ill.) Whig.] Quite a sensation occurred on Seventh street, between State and Kentucky, on Thursday evenbuggy, and were seen by the young man's best girl. The latter stopped the buggy, compelled the young man to get out, and then walked off with him, leaving the other young woman to take care of herself. The affair was witnessed by a number of persons. The "best girl" was evidently determined not to allow the other one to enjoy the company of her lover.

## It Would be Interesting

Following the example of the enterprising Nellie Biy, of New York, why doesn't somebody feign an attack of the D. T., and thus gain admission to the Forater camp? Some interesting revelations

# The Man Who Stares [Pron the Chicago Journal.] One of the disagreeable characters that every one

neets on the streets of a large city is the starer. Every now and then, after being a few moment absorbed in thought or engaged in conversation, look around or shead and find that some man is intently and impudently gazing at me. When I was naues younger than I am now this used to disconcert me, and I would walk away to get out of the blackguard's sight. But one day I read a story of circumstantial evidence about a man who came near being hanged for a murder that he did not commit, and mainly because, from first to last, he could not look his accusers in the face. That opened my eyes, not only to the unmaniliness, but to the absolute danger there was in a cowardly management of the eyes. The result was that I made a resolution then, which I have adhered to ever since, that whenever I caught a person staring at me I would immediately and savagely stare back at him until he averted his gaze. I subsequently went further, and resolved that whenever I was speaking to any one I would look him steadfastly in the eye, and all the more if I felt the slightest aversion to doing so, I am the happy father of three children—two sons and a daughter. My daughter I teach never to be conscious that any one is staring at her; but I exact it from my boys, inflexibly, that they shall everywhere and on all occasions look people straight in the eye, and I impress it upon their minds that they shall never fall to repay a starer fourfold in his own coin. I have an idea that the lesson will be worth more to them in after-life than a legacy of a million. ook around or shead and find that some man is

SPECIAL SALE

CORSETS,

#### AND

LADIES' EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEFS. GUARANTEED ALL LINEN, AT 25c. EACH. LADIES' FINE EMBROIDERED HANDKER-CHIEFS, WHITE AND COLORED, AT 50c. EACH REGULAR PRICES, 75c. AND \$1.00. LADIES' INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS, PURE LINEN LAWN, UNLAUNDERED, AT 16c. RACH. HEMSTITCHED HANDKERCHIEFS. WHITE AND COLORED BORDERS, ALL AT 116 MACH.
MEN'S INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS, FINE QUAL-

## LACES.

REAL DUCHESSE LACE COLLARRITES AND TOHUS AT LESS THAN ONE-THIRD THEIR VALUE. SPECIAL BARGAINS IN BLACK HAND-RUN

SPECIAL: ATTENTION IS CALLED TO OUR STOCK OF 40-INCH CHANTILLY AND SPANISH SUIPURE FLOUNCING AT VERY LOW PRICES

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF NETS AND LACES FOR EVENING DRESSES.

## CORSETS. C. P. Corsets at 95c. Each. UNDERGARMENTS

LADIES DRAWERS, FINE TUCKS AND GOOD FACH-SPECIAL PRICE. EXTRA FINE NIGHT DRESSES AT \$1.50 EACH

LADIES' FANCY LINEN CUFFS AT 3c. PAIR.

# 48, 50 and 52 West 23d St. MEN'S SOXS.

SAVE YOUR MONEY.

6 BEST BRITISH BALBRIGGANS....... 6 ENGLISH MERINO, SOLID COLORS...... 6 ENGLISH BALBRIGGAN, SOLID COLORS, 1.40 CAMEL'S HAIR, ALL WOOL ...... 1.40 50 OTHER LINES OF BETTER GRADES PROPOR-TIONATELY AS CHEAP, ALL REGULAR MADE.

BE BEATEN. A BIG DRIVE IN DOG-SKIN GLOVES Extra Heavy Emb'd Pique Stitched, at

MONEY REFUNDED IF OUR PRICE CAN

89c.; worth \$1.50. Full line of Dent's English Gloves, \$1.50, \$1.69 and \$1.85.

# EUGENE P.

383 Broadway, { WHITE ST., 123 Fulton St., (Between Nameau and Will iam Sts. NOTE .- OUR ONLY BROADWAY STORE IS AT WHITE ST.

HELP WANTED-MALE. PLASTERERS—Wanted twenty first-class plasterers for finishing and cornice work. Apply at 75th st. and West End ave.

MEDICAL. A LL SPECIAL DISEASES of a private nature, ner-vous and physical debuilty, speedily cured; 37 years' successful practice. Uonsult the Old Physician, 46 Kast 19th et., near Broadway.

DARGAINS IN PIANOS at Lindeman & Son's ware-rooms, 146 5th ave., near 19th st.; a large assort-ment of new and slightly used planes of our own and other makes at very attractive prices. PIANOS AND ORGANS. A. THE ESTRY UPRIGHT PIANOS, with their new repeating action, win the admiration of the most critical see them before you buy; sold on monthly payments. Estey Piano Warerrouns, a least 14th et.

#### MISCELLANEOUS. **HOW TO BECOME RICH**

IN ONE VOLUME, THREE PARTS.

Information that is of priceless value to ladies and gentlemen.
The secrets of and foundation as laid by mon who are now wealthy. Price 79c. No stamps.
InAAC OLLO, P. O. box 2,697 Boston, Mass. EUREKA HAIR CRIMPING FILID DORS AWAY

With curing from, poisenous fields and paste. It
keeps the hair in curis, crimps, frizzes, &c., during
damp weather. Soid by druggists. Samples by mail 15
cents. Trade supplied.

STRONG & CO., \$14 South 5th et., Brooklyn, S. Y.,

STRONG & CO., \$14 South 5th et., Brooklyn, S. Y.,

STRONG & CO., \$15 South 5th et., Brooklyn, S. Y.,

STRONG & CO., \$15 South 5th et., Brooklyn, S. Y.,

STRONG & CO., \$15 South 5th et., Brooklyn, S. Y.,

STRONG & CO., \$15 South 5th et., Brooklyn, S. Y.,

STRONG & CO., \$15 South 5th et., Brooklyn, S. Y.,

South 5th et., Brooklyn, S. Y.,

STRONG & CO., \$15 South 5th et., Brooklyn, S. Y.,

STRONG & CO., \$15 South 5th et., Brooklyn, S. Y.,

STRONG & CO., \$15 South 5th et., Brooklyn, S. Y.,

STRONG & CO., \$15 South 5th et., Brooklyn, S. Y.,

STRONG & CO., \$15 South 5th et., Brooklyn, S. Y.,

STRONG & CO., \$15 South 5th et., Brooklyn, S. Y.,

STRONG & CO., \$15 South 5th et., Brooklyn, S. Y.,

STRONG & CO., \$15 South 5th et., Brooklyn, S. Y.,

STRONG & CO., \$15 South 5th et., Brooklyn, S. Y.,

STRONG & CO., \$15 South 5th et., Brooklyn, S. Y.,

STRONG & CO., \$15 South 5th et., Brooklyn, S. Y.,

STRONG & CO., \$15 South 5th et., Brooklyn, S. Y.,

STRONG & CO., \$15 South 5th et.,

STRONG & CO

Invite attention to their large and beautiful variety

# DRY GOODS CARPETS, AND UPHOLSTERY

Purchasers will find themselves amply repaid by a visit of inspection, as far greater inducements are offered than can be found

A SPECIAL SALE OF LADIES' AND MISSES' IMPORTED SUITS, CLOAKS, BONNETS AND FURS.

FRENCH TRIMMED BONNETS

AN IMPORTER'S STOCK

ENGLISH HATS

AT HALF PRICE, \$7.50 & \$10.00 each.

CHOICE SEALSKIN GARMENTS at \$65.00 to \$185.00 made from carefully selected London dressed and dyed

FORTY PER CENT. UNDER VALUE. A LARGE ASSORTMENT

Skins, and fully

IMPORTED SAMPLES MISSES' SUITS & CLOAKS

from \$4.50 to \$50.00: HALF PRICE. ALSO, THE REMAINDER

OF THEIR IMPORTATION

by Worth, Felix, Sarah Meyer, Pasquier and Augustin Martin, at

\$85.00, REDUCED FROM \$165.00 \$95.00, \$125.00. 66 . \$250.00, \$400.00

> These suits will be shown in their NEW SALESROOM ON THE FOURTH FLOOR. (10th street elevator.)

Broadway, 4th ave., 9th and 10th sts.

## COLORED SILKS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO. invite attention to their present exhibit of Imported Colored Faille Francaise Silks Street and Evening Shades at \$1.25 per yard and up-ward. The excellence of these Silks over those of other manufacture will be readily recognized on examination.

They will also, this week dispose of several thousand yards of Rich Silk and Velvet Novelties in miscellaneous lengths and designs at a notable reduction in price.

Broadway and 11th St.

SITUATIONS WANTED - FEMALE.

COVERNESS—A lady is very desirous of finding a figure of good angagement for her governess, whom she can strongly recommend as a person of accomplished and entitysted mind. She is English by birth and education, and has held excellent positions in families of high rank in ber own country and in Paris and the person of the

# E. J. DENNING & CO., SIMPSON, CRAWFORD SIMPSON,

6th Ave. and 19th St.

# SHOE DEPARTMENT.

resisting" Shoes presents the greatest attractions for buyers of ladies', misses' ever placed before discriminating pur-

900 Pair Ladles' French Wankenphast Button Boots, hand-sewed, slipper-foxed, tipped and plain, medium, narrow and; broad toes, warranted canal to any Six-Dollar Boots in the market, at \$4.49 Pair.

950 Pairs Ladies' English Walking Bootes

front lace, straight goat foxed, worth 84, at \$2.75 Pair.

700 Pairs Ladies' fine soft Kid Button Boots for Autumn wear, worth 83, at \$1.75 Pair.

650 Pairs Misses' Button School Shoom goat, spring heels, extension esoles, worth

\$1.48 Pair.

750 Pairs Children's fine Tampico Geat Button Boots, spring heels, double extension soles, sizes 4 to 10%, worth \$2.25, at \$1.25 Pair.

550 Pairs Children's fine Kid no heel Button Boots, hand made, worked buttonholes, sizes

49c. Pair.

Simpson, Crawford & Simpson, GTH AVE. AND 19TH ST.



REAL ESTATE.

At Auction. AUCTION EER

OFFICES, 60 LIBERTY ST., NEW YORK:

TUESDAY, NOV. 1, at 12 o'clock in the BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, NO. 393 FULTON STREET, BIGHLY IMPORTANT SALE.

## **40 SUPERB LOTS** OPPOSITE PLAZA,

FRONTING ON UNION AND PLAZA STREETS,

NINTH AVENUE PROSPECT PARK,

DEGRAW NTRET.
BETWEEN 4TH AND 5TH AVENUES.
UNION AND PLAZA STREETS, near Pih ave,—
Four of the choicest, most super's and elegant Lots of
western slope of Prespect Park. Nothing superior is
Brooklyn. The most costly buildings in the city are
efficiently the stock introduction of the property.

DEGRAW STREET, north side, commencing 90
for LAW STREET, south side, commencing 189
for a stock of Fifth Park, south side, commencing 189
for a street is graded, naved, sever spech Lots.

DEGRAW STREET, south side, commencing 189
for a street is graded, naved, sever spech Lots of the part of the street is graded, naved, sever spech Lots fenced and planted with choice seres.

ALL TITLES GUARANTEED BY THE
TITLE GUARANTEE AND TRUST CO.

Terms say; 60 per cent. may remain on bond and

Terms easy: 60 per cent. may remain on bond and mortgage for three years at 5 per cent. interest. For maps and all particulars apply to JETE. JOHN-SON, Jr., No. 60 Liberty at., New York, or No. 332 Fulton st., Brooklyn.

MONDAY, NOV. 14.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE,

393 FULTON ST. BROOKLYN,

Great adjourned sale,

by order of

Supreme Court, in partition.

OF RAY RIDGE PROPERTY,

under direction of Houry S. Rasquin, esq., Referee.
For mana and particulars of all of the above sales apply
to JERE JOHNSON, FR. Amelioneev, 60 Liberty St.,

New York, and 393 Fulton st., Brookiya.

L. J. & I. PHILLIPS beg to announce that by order of

# MR. W. H. DE FOREST

TUESDAY, OCT. 25, 1887, at 12 o'clock M., at the Real Estate Ex-change, 59 Liberty st., the remainder of his lots on the celebrated

HAMILTON GRANGE ESTATE
being the former homestead of Alexander Hamilton and
selected by him on account of its healthfulness and high
altitude, being 130 feet above tide-water.

Situate from 140th to 145th st., 10th and Convent aves., Hamilton Terrace and St. Nicholas ave.

IT IS IN THE CENTRE OF GRAND IM-PROVEMENTS. The entire 300 lots being restricted to private dwellings, after advantages never to be had again on this island.

The property is very easy of access, the cable road passing on 10th Ave, and the 145th St. Station of the Elevated Rallway being within 300 yards distant.
The title is guaranteed by the LAWYERS'
TITLE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW

YORK. Maps and information at the Auctioneers' office, L. J. & I. PHILLIPS, 149 Broadways corner of Liberty St. COSTAR'S EXTERMINATORS kill Cockrosches, Rats, Mice, Bedburs, Roaches; infallible remedies:

T. F. ARCHER, AUGTIONERS.
ONE MORE CHANGE AT AUGTION!
WEDNESDAY, 017, 26, 1887,
Edinger's Military Band, Grand Colletion. Maps
tree railrend passes by addressing Hitchoock's
Estate Office, 14 Chambers st.